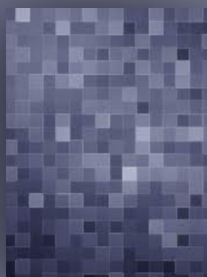




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When Pixels Meet Reality



16 2 2

Chapter 1 by thepinkdolphin

"Josh? Hello? Is anybody in there?" mused Mrs. Kim. "Ughh" I thought. That was the third time I had fallen asleep in class that week. I really regret staying up till midnight, contrary to my parents rules. Oh well, today's another day. As you may already know, I am obsessed with video games. Like, not just the usual, like play a game when you have time, etc. I mean the kind where you think about pixels all day. And I mean all day. After school I can finally get back to my games, and I am SO excited.

Chapter 2 by Spirit



Well, I was surprised that day. I didn't get back to the pixels.

The pixels got back to me.

It was lunch time, I was sitting with my best friend when it happened. I didn't really remember what we were talking about. I was just dreaming of what I would do when I went back home. When I got back to the pixels that had consumed my life.

However, today the pixels not only threatened to consume my life, they threatened to take it from me.

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The wall across the lunch
one of those school shoot
was.

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it was a terrorist attack,
ly as terrifying as it really

It was them, the pixels. All the games that I played. All of the things that I dreamed of getting back to. The violence of the games was my release, but now it would release me from my own life.

I got up, and ran.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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